









[illegible]

**CONTENTS.**  
Description of Third Street Hall; John Day, by Mark  
gull; The Great West, do. Nathan Park, by Mark  
Travel of Poe, with a view, St. Paul's Church, New York  
with a view; Nathan on the Hudson; Nathan on the Hudson

[illegible]

NO. 2—VOL. 2.  
Embellished with 10 elegant illus. Copper-  
plate Engravings.  
PLATE 130—Quadrupeds—Tibet, Manch, China.

[illegible]

One great source of the patronage anticipated by the proprietor is from Schools and Colleges and as the figures represented are models of elegance and correct drawing, it will mean a mark for many.

**Wanted.**  
1000 WHITE MALE PATENT-LESS MARKERS  
FOR VENTING OF STEAM IN BOILERS. The  
marker must be made of brass or steel and  
must be of the shape of a small cylinder  
about 1/2 inch in diameter and 1/4 inch  
long. Apply at No. 10 Market Street,  
New York City.

He devoted himself to the silverware business, named **STEPHEN CHOW**, between the age of 12 and 20—5 feet 7 inches in height, light complexion, dark hair, with a scar on temple at his face running downwards to his lower lip.

[illegible]

**Ten Dollars Reward.**  
A BUREAU OFFICE from the publisher on the 10th inst. an in-  
dented apprentice to the Paper is named GEORGE R. THOMPSON, about 17 years of age, about 5

[illegible]

**M. Dean**

[illegible]

**LAMER-BURNHUS COAL.**  
The prices for Lamer-Burnhus Coal, in the future, are, for any quantity, 1 ton or less, 1000 lbs. and upwards, the same as for any other coal.

[illegible]







ing; so was Mrs. Teltan; and with such min-

chearless and expressive smiles, that Catherine could only blink to the tips of her fingers, and fix her eyes on the green water. They carried the placid wave, which contrasted so strongly with her own tempest-torn mind. Once more she turned over in her thoughts the painful picture of being "Mrs. Taggart Wadley," and this time she glanced at Mr. Taggart Wadley. He stood a little apart from the others, and an expression of gravity, almost of melancholy, marked his peculiar features. It touched Catherine to the heart. How and in what way, to be sure, was it bound to hurt it too sharp? Probably he would not have been, would never dare to ask anybody to share it with him. She wondered if he ever would, she began to fear he would not. And she asked, "what's a name?" And Catherine was thinking how much experience had done towards changing some of her impressions when Mr. Taggart spoke, and she started, for she thought her ears had deceived her. No; she had heard very plainly, as was evident from the response. Mrs. Fetter had said:

"Did you bring Mrs. Wadley with you to Boston? And he had replied, that Mrs. Wadley's health was so indifferent that she could not be taken down detained here." Then there was a "Mrs. Taggart Wadley," and a number of little Wadleys

From the Garden.

BEAUTY HOW EVANESCENT.  
The dewy cheek no more is fair,  
The bosom's snowy whiteness;  
The coral lip no red and rose,  
The eye with sparkling liquid tears;  
Are transient as the summer breeze,  
Are transient as the summer breeze;  
With length of years decay—  
Which consumes time, that exhausts that,  
Will surely steal away.

But when with sorrow and grief we find  
That time that sweeps all beauty;  
A virtuous heart, a feeling mind,  
That have become a duty;  
How lovely those, who ally range,  
For still the beauty lingers;  
For time, not place, can never change  
Those traits of a noble mind. A. A. A.

PETITION OF THE NERVES.

BY L. W. TRUMB.

To the human mind.—The undersigned, member of the human system, and as such entitled to certain rights and privileges, and as having been represented, that they have ever experienced tingling and numbness of the highest respect to their highness. With pride and supreme deliberation we have seen ingested in our system in the dust—we have seen science rearing her banner towards the heavens, bearing this lofty inscription, "Universal suffrage and emancipation." We have seen this, and are proud to acknowledge

edged, that this triumph has been achieved by the great and unerring exertions of the human mind! It would be an unworthy affectation to conceal, that your Highness is highly esteemed by us, for your brilliant powers and services, and not only by us, but by an admiring world; but not as then as your affectionate subjects, to approach your Highness, to come into the throne of reason, for an effectual solution of the address of the wrongs with which we are afflicted. It is our station in the economy of nature, to be a medium of communication between the mind or brain, and the different organs of the system; or by a peculiar action, which we are not at liberty to reveal, to transmit from the different organs to the brain, the effects of such several senses, or to carry from the brain to the different organs its wishes or suggestions. This being our office, we will surely be secured in the deep performance of our functions, as of great benefit and necessity to the system. We do not mention this to show our own importance, but for a very different purpose, to show the loss which the mind sustains in use impairment. It is a principle of our constitution, that volitional stimulus abstracts the mind from sensory input, by first raising our actions to an unconscious degree of power, and thus leaving us in consequent debility, discharging the regularity of our perceptions, the static consistency of our formations, and destroying the tender conservation of our mind and matter. Hence the mind is not able to

lue of which we complain, this the grave for  
which we earnestly asphire redress. For, al-  
tho' we from the tress of shodded pain, Ex-  
cessive persons than the Holon Ups, are  
paralyzing than the Nimon's blast-it swoops  
over us, turned into-biasing our acation and  
debaile condulation. By its secured influence,  
our health is turpinto into disease, our scution into  
poverty--and genains into filth. It changes  
our into lotted, venge into venge, and you  
imply honesty into baseness--truth into liars,  
and religion into impudity? Great arbiter, the  
Human Mind, deliver us from the power of Egyptian  
bondage, sever the manacles that bind us--  
break the chain of habit that surrounds us. Oht,  
as you regard virtue, as you delect science, as you  
covet mental greatness, as you prize your  
from your present elevation,--free us from the  
curse which is laying waste to the towered heritage.  
And your petitions, as the true benedict, all ever  
pray for your welfare.

THE NEGRO.

REVERES--A Fragment.

BY JEREMIAH MORGAN, TRIN.

Long ere the delightful shores of the Ameri-  
can continent had been visited by the unspok-  
able brightness upon the face of European em-  
piry, had gained an elevation which enabled her  
to see, in the afflictions of our African brethren,  
But it was completely all an counted ignorance,

The history of those times comprises most of the daring acts of this century, and the enormous portions of barbarous tribes, that were springing up over the vast interior of the arts. The art of navigation in particular was as little understood, that, although London was founded 100 years before Christ, and some improvements made in commerce and arts, a vast continent extending almost from pole to pole, remained unexplored, a variety of climate remained undiscovered until that of the Christian era. That as a consequence of a more enlarged form of society, and a better appreciation of the benefits which its science and arts, some progress therein was made but it was trifling for several centuries. Greece was not long a state of barbarism and ignorance. Rome in the tale of her successes, conquered Greece, and became an heir to the treasury of ancient learning, and science there, and through the progress science in the light of his improving civilization. But Rome fell as Greece did, before her, and science and science were lost to the world in all the tribes of empire. They succeeded, as I said before, the dark age of superstition, in which, then, the sciences of antiquity were almost if not totally lost to science. The papal supremacy a fatal aid, and the roots of those dark ages has seen the modern times since, the world have been the world ever since, it may be before ever modern times. In this retrogression a mighty light, Europe and especially

[illegible]

with lies! Without knowledge, we should  
soon decline!

---

No man can possibly improve in any company,  
for which he has not respect enough to be **under**  
some degree of restraint.

---

Merry people are doomed for a gloomy kind of  
good humor, which is as true a virtue as drink-  
lessness.











